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\$10,000 FIRE

At Jackson Tuesday Night.

The Mad Flames Wreak Destruction on the Property of Mr. Dormeyer, Herman Mueller, and Others.

The serenity which hovered over the little city of Jackson Tuesday night was suddenly disturbed by the loud cry of fire, the pattering of many feet as they hurried along the streets, the cracking of fire and the hissing of the mad flames as they bounded onward and upward, illuminating the entire city and laying destruction in its path.

The fire originated in Dormeyer's store, and before the alarm was sounded the interior of the store room was a solid mass of flames. Mr. Dormeyer lost all he had in the store. He carried a big stock of goods on which he had only twenty-five hundred dollars.

The store building was a two-story brick building and was the property of Herman Mueller. In the basement of the building Mr. Mueller had stored about eighteen hundred dollars worth of land on which he did not have a cent insurance. On the building and land Mr. Mueller loses about three thousand dollars.

The citizens worked manfully and it was only by heroic efforts that they kept the flames from spreading further.

Mr. Mueller and Dormeyer suffered a loss of about \$10,000. We are not informed to the amount of insurance carried.

Carache in Children.

Yet carache frequently attacks infants as well as older children—even the little ones, who are never taken out except when severely wrapped, and they often suffer unrelieved because they can not make the mother understand where the pain lies. It may be suspected when a child is seized with a sudden and severe fit of crying, for which there is no visible reason, that the pain is in the ear, especially if certain symptoms follow: The pain may suddenly subside and the crying cease, but the head will be restless and be tossed from side to side, and the child will complain if the ear is touched. After a time, worn out with crying and pain, the little sufferer will fall asleep, and in the morning it will probably be discovered that the ear has been running. Something must be done or another night's pain will be the consequence. Heat is the best remedy, and warm poultice should be applied behind the ear, after which it will be well to dry the skin and rub in a little emollient oil or warm lanolinum. (Philadelphia Record.)

Change of Colors in Animals.

In cold countries, upon the approach of winter, the fur of the animals begins to change in color. The black-coated creature begins to turn dust-color and gray, finally the color fades out and the animal becomes pure white. This is nature's provision for their protection, as, were they to retain their dark color, it would be extremely easy to see and capture them on the snow-covered surface. The arctic hare is an interesting example of this change. In summer it is on the upper side black, with light brown mixed; when cold weather approaches the fur fades out and becomes snowy white, except on the tips of the ears, which retains the dark color. These little animals are wonderfully hardy and prolific, and expeditions have found them of great value as a food supply in time of necessity. Their is also a much larger hare, known as the polar hare. This animal has a somewhat fluffy coat, and it takes a very keen eye to detect it when running over a field of light snow. There is also an arctic fox that changes color in the same way. It is very small, and a most beautiful creature. In summer its fur is a delicate slate gray; when the snow comes the hair becomes wonderfully thick and long, especially on the tail and feet. To bring the summer and winter coats of this animal together, it would seem impossible that they came from the same creature. These foxes are very shy and unusually intelligent. They are most accomplished thieves, appearing to steal for the fun of it, as they carry away articles that could by no possibility be of any use to them. The ermine is another of the coat-changing creatures. In summer its fur is of a rich mahogany brown, but in winter it acquires that beautiful white with which we are so familiar. —New York Ledger.

National Illiteracy.

The report of the Commissioner of Education presents some curious and interesting facts with regard to illiteracy in the United States. This information is derived mainly from the official records, and deserves careful attention. It appears that the number of persons over 10 years of age who cannot read and write is 6,324,702, or 13.3 per cent of the total population, according to the latest statistics. In 1880, the rate of illiteracy was 17 per cent, and a decrease of 3.7 per cent since that time is gratifying in the sense that it implies gradual improvement; but the situation is still lamentable, and no good citizen can contemplate it without feeling a certain degree of humiliation. Our Government is based upon the idea of popular intelligence as an assurance of political safety and prosperity, and vast sums of money are expended for educational purposes. There is really no excuse for ignorance in a country where free schools abound and instruction is within easy reach of all classes. Nevertheless, over thirteen out of every 100 of our people are unable to write. This great army of illiteracy is a standing reproach, as well as a menace, and there is no more important duty than that of reducing it as rapidly as possible.

There was a time when New England led all the rest of the country in the general average of popular intelligence; but this is no longer true. It is now in the West, and not in the East, that the best showing is made as to education of the masses. Nebraska stands at the head of the States in point of literacy, only 3.1 per cent of its population being unable to read and write. No State west of the Mississippi River, with the exception of the four Southern States, ranks as low as Massachusetts in the number of illiterates in its population. This means, of course, and the fact is a very significant one—that a large percentage of the educated element of the East has removed to the West, thereby materially modifying its "wild and woolly" condition; and it means furthermore that the West has been doing a great deal in the enlargement of its educational facilities. The public schools of such States as Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, and Colorado are equal in every respect to those of any of the Eastern States; and their academies and universities are rendering effective service in the sphere of higher learning. So far as the South is concerned, allowance must be made for the presence of the colored race, the illiterate members of which constitute nearly one-half of the total number of illiterates in the United States; but even with this serious drawback, the Southern States are making substantial gains in education, and the conditions promise an acceleration of such progress from year to year. —Globe-Democrat.

Oregon County (Mo.) Republicans.

THAYER MO., Feb. 9.—The Republicans of Oregon county held a mass meeting at Alton yesterday for the purpose of re-organizing the County Committee and to elect delegates to the Congressional Convention of the Fourteenth District, to be held at Poplar Bluff, May 6. C. H. Wilson was elected Chairman and P. R. Boyce Secretary. L. G. Rikard, L. B. Harris and P. R. Boyce were selected to attend the District Convention. A resolution was unanimously adopted declaring that the Republicans of Oregon county favor Springfield as the place of holding the Republican Convention. The meeting pledged its support to L. B. Har is as a delegate to the National Convention at St. Louis.

Seibert Will be Interviewed.

It has leaked out from the inner circle that the Francis candidate for Governor, State Auditor J. M. Seibert, is applying himself industriously to the task of preparing for publication in the Francis organ an early date a statement of his views on the currency question as it affects his candidacy for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination, and that the statement which will be in the form of an interview to which Mr. Seibert very reluctantly submitted after much urging, will appear within the next few days.

This is a method nearly always resorted to by statesmen in making their initial entrance on important questions when they are candidates for office. —Post-Dispatch.

Interchangeable.

"You must have misunderstood me, waiter. These are real entrees, breaded aren't they?" "Y-yes, sah." "I ordered pork tenderloin." "Yes, sah. Jes' take off de breaded part of it, sah, an' dare am de po'k tendahline, sah." —Chicago Tribune.

South Carolina's Liquor Policy.

The report of the State Liquor Commissioner of South Carolina, covering the period from February 1 to December 31, 1895, gives the first definite and comprehensive information as to the operation of the dispensary liquor system of that State. It appears that within these eleven months the local dispensaries sold liquors to the value of \$1,076,963.95, from which the towns and counties derived a net profit of \$106,131.28 while the profit to the State on sales to the local dispensaries aggregated \$133,467.77. The total profits to the State since the system was established, July 1, 1893, are placed at \$243,816.57, an average of a little less than \$100,000 a year. These things leave no room for doubt as to the success of the dispensary policy in providing State and local revenue. The combined wholesale and retail profits are about 26 per cent, and the purchasers seem to be entirely willing to pay the prices fixed for the various kinds of beverages. In fact, the Commissioner says that the greatest difficulty in the performance of his duties is the lack of facilities for filling orders as fast as they are received. The local dispensaries are constantly complaining in this respect, which means, of course, that their customers are deprived of the opportunity to buy as freely as they desire.

This does not go to show, however, that the system is beneficial in the way of lessening the amount of drinking. On the contrary, its tendency is to increase the consumption of liquor, apparently. At least, the demand exceeds the supply, and the supply is by no means a small one. It is hardly to be supposed that the cause of temperance is prospering in a State where the annual expenditure for liquor is \$1,076,963.95, and the population is only about 1,250,000. No statistics are furnished with regard to the effect of the system in diminishing the crimes and disorders that result from the use of liquor; and the absence of such information justifies the inference that there is nothing encouraging to report in that relation. It seems, therefore, that the most that can be said of this South Carolina device for the regulation of the liquor traffic is that it is a system, and that the people have no objection to it except that they are unable to get their jugs filled as fast as they are emptied. Perhaps further experience will improve the situation; but as it now stands, there is little inducement in it for other States to adopt such a policy. Conceding that prohibition is impossible—and this fact has been demonstrated to the satisfaction of all intelligent and unprejudiced people—the next best thing, unquestionably, is the high license plan which prevails in many of the States. That plan not only provides revenue, but it also places salutary restrictions upon the traffic, and is more conducive than any other to the protection of society against the evils of intemperance. —Globe-Democrat.

Queer Willis.

A Paris medical journal states that on opening a short time ago the will of a Parisian, the following clause was found: "I request that my body be delivered to the Paris Gas Company for the purpose of being placed in a retort. I always used my mental powers for the enlightenment of the population at large, and I desire that my body be used to enlighten the people after my death." "Squire Hawley, of the village of Hatfield, near Doncaster, left the whole of his estate to his grown son, on the condition that his funeral should be conducted in a certain way. He died on a Christmas day and was buried in his own garden in the center of the graves of his cattle, which had died during the winter. He was laid out in full hunting costume, including spurs and whip, and was carried from the house to the grave on a coffin board, when he was placed in a stone coffin, which, weighing more than a ton, had to be lowered by means of a crane. His pony was shot and buried at his feet in bridle and saddle, and his dog and an old fox were buried at his head.

Democrats Must Look Out.

Mayor Walbridge of St. Louis has announced himself a candidate for Governor of Missouri. Republican chances of carrying the State must be thought to be good when a man like Walbridge is willing to make the race. Unless the Democrats organize perfectly and keep all gold bugs off the State ticket the Republicans are as good for the State in November as was ever a ninnepence for a Virginia ginger cake. Missouri is a little more than doubtful; it is almost safely Republican. —Clarksburg Sentinel.

Boston Man's Good Investment.

BOSTON, MASS., February 10.—Abraham White, of this city, who bid for \$5,000,000 of the bonds said to-day: "I had an option on \$7,000,000 of gold, which option I purchased before I bid on the bonds, and through the Hancock National Bank, received 1,500,000 in gold on the day the bids were opened. I have sold \$200,000 of these bonds at close to 117, and have \$1,300,000 remaining unsold, for which I expect to realize between 121 and 125. I am offered money at less than 4 per cent to carry these bonds to the amount of 112 for the bonds. The loan alone shows me a profit of \$8000 on the amount, and at the market to-day of 117; there is a profit of above \$90,000. I have been offered \$90,000 cash for my trade; but, of course, have declined it. I expect realize \$150,000. I do not profess to be a capitalist, but as I had secured the option on my gold I had just as much right to bid for these bonds as Mr. Morgan had. My wife, who successfully bid on \$500,000, pledged the only piece of property she had in the world to buy the option on the gold."

The \$10,000 Purse.

EL PASO, TEX., Feb. 11.—The full \$10,000 for the purse Maher and Fitzsimmons are to contest for was deposited at 11:30 to-day with Tom O'Rourke, who has been made final stakeholder. A telegram from Capt. Lawlor, who was originally agreed upon as final stakeholder, was received here this morning stating that it would be impossible for him to get here and accept the money on account of the illness of his child. Sam Austin, the temporary stakeholder, arrived in the city this morning with the \$3,000 forfeit.

Julian, representing Fitzsimmons, and Buck Connelly, for Maher, agreed on O'Rourke after the names of a dozen sporting and newspaper men were suggested and found fault with.

A Mechanical Horror.

Here is a description of a most remarkable clock belonging to a Prince. Near the dial of an ordinary looking clock is a large gathering on poles, while underneath, scattered on the ground, is a pile of artificial human skulls, ribs, legs and arms, the whole number of bones in the pile being equal to the number of bones in twelve human skeletons. When the hands of the clock indicate the hour of 1 the number of bones needed to form a complete human skeleton come together with a snap. By some mechanical contrivance the skeleton springs up, seizes a mallet, and walking up to the gong, strikes one blow. This finished, it returns to the pile and again falls to pieces. At 2 o'clock two skeletons get up and strike, while at the hour of noon and midnight the entire heap springs up in the shape of twelve skeletons and strikes, each one after the other, a blow on the gong and then falls to pieces as before. —Philadelphia Enquirer.

Her Double on Canvas.

A big sensation is the result of a coincidence in the appearance of a picture painted by Karl Kaypes, a well known artist, to Miss Georgia Gordon, one of the handsomest young ladies in Zanesville, O. The picture is in the annex of the Clifton hotel, at Columbus, and was seen by a traveling man, who, seeing Miss Gordon, referred to the fact in such a manner that the young lady's mother heard of it. The report that Miss Gordon posed for the picture acquired some circulation, and this rendered the mother exceedingly wrathful. She consulted attorneys and went to Columbus. A dispatch from there says she was in the city inquiring into the matter.

The artist says he painted the picture from a French model, and gave it an ideal head, but the likeness to Miss Gordon is so striking that Miss Gordon's closest friends are surprised at its exactness. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Depend on One Thing.

Some stories, not recently in print, if ever, were brought out of several of the celebrations on the 8th of January. Among these is this one, showing the inimitable will of Andrew Jackson: Just after his death a Whig friend of his met an old family servant and began asking him a few questions about his late master. "Do you think," he said, "that the General has gone to heaven?" "Dead, I dunno, sah; dat jis' depen's," "Depends on what?" "Jis' depen's sah, on de Gin'al wanted to go, sah, or not," said the old dorky, with supreme confidence in the General. "Ef he wanted to go, sah, he am dah, sho', an' ef he didn't he ain't, sah." —New York Sun.

FIRE AT KENNETT.

Consumes The Entire North Side.

The Fire Originated in the Post Office From Burglars Blowing Open the Safe.

It seems, and undoubtedly with good foundation, that Southeast Missouri is the fire district of the State. The heavy losses suffered by the insurance companies in this section of the country annually have become so great that they can no longer stand it and they are making active steps in the cancellation of policies.

This time the companies suffer a loss at Kennett.

The fire occurred late Tuesday night and was caused by burglars blowing open the safe in the post-office. The fire spread rapidly and consumed the entire north side of the court house square, consisting of three or four stores, bank, butcher shop, barber shop, saloon and other buildings, all of which were frame except the bank. The fire also spread to Ben Weil's new brick store on the next street and consumed that also. Loss estimated at about \$50,000.

The burglars who were the cause of this fire made their escape, but if they should be captured it will go mighty hard with them if they fall into the hands of the citizens at Kennett.

The Fad in Washington.

Washington society is enjoying a fad that has spread rapidly and has taken a firm hold. It is regarded now as the proper thing for a man to attend afternoon teas and other like functions dressed in ordinary ordinary rough and ready business clothes or even in an outing suit. During the entire social season men have been noticed making afternoon calls dressed in sack suits and colored shirts, and while at first they were looked upon as being from the country they are regarded now as the early disciples of a new cult.

On last Thursday, at the house of a western senator, celebrated for his wealth and lavish hospitality, the young man employed as the mentor of the senator's wife in social matters was there and everywhere in the great parlors with his bicycle "trousers guards" still attached to his ankles and his feet incased in russet shoes. Two guests from a western city, in leaving the house, commented on the young man's appearance, and one of them criticized his apparent lack of good breeding. His friend explained, however, that this young man was employed by the senator's wife at a high salary to manage social affairs in their household as they should be managed, and that he was present in his bicycle clothes for the very purpose of advertising the fact that the tea or reception or whatever the hostess' guests might choose to call her regular Thursday at home was intended to be an entirely unconventional affair, according to the new code of etiquette, and she hoped this would be understood by a glance at the social dictator's appearance and behavior without the necessity of advertising it. —New York Sun.

Interesting Innovation.

An interesting feature of the dinner recently given to President and Mrs. Cleveland by Secretary and Mrs. Carlisle was the entire absence of wines and liquors from the table. There were two glasses at each place, one for Potomac water and the other for apollinaris. Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Lamont, Mrs. Carlisle, Miss Morton and Mrs. Wilson of the cabinet ladies are all teetotalers and never touch wine on any occasion.

Colonel Lamont says that he has never tasted whisky in his life, and it is well known that he never drinks wine at dinners. Secretary Carlisle used to drink a good deal, but has not touched a glass of anything intoxicating since he entered the cabinet.

Mrs. Cleveland and all the ladies of the cabinet, with the exception of Mrs. Carlisle, serve wine at dinners and lunches for the benefit of their guests, but Mrs. Carlisle says that no wine or liquor of any kind has crossed the threshold of her home since the inauguration of President Cleveland. —William E. Curtis in Chicago Record.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at Blomeyer & Haman.

How Does it Happen.

How does it happen, when there is a church festival, fair or concert, a few of the lady members have to do all the hard work? And how does it happen, as it nearly always does, that those who do the work and bear the heat and burden of the day are either poor women, or women in moderate circumstances—women who do their own household work—and after the work is done, those who gave no help for fear of soiling their silks and satins, sail majestically into the meeting and try to claim all the credit of the good work?

How does it happen that there are a lot of men in every town who never did a day's work in their worthless lives, yet are able to wear better clothes, smoke finer cigars and drink finer liquors than men who work hard all the time? Where and how do they get their money?

How does it happen that some women are seen on the streets daily, dressed in silks and sporting diamonds, when their husbands cannot buy more than 25 pounds of flour and ten cents worth of liver as one time to save their lives? Yet they do so.

How does it happen that when some charitable work is to be done and money furnished therefor, Mr. Money, who owns thousands, gets great credit for having contributed two bits to the good work, and his neighbor, Mr. No money, gets no credit for the dollar he gave to the same charity?

How does it happen that we show so much deference to Mr. Riceman, when the Lord shows so plainly what he thinks of money by the kind of snobs and small-hearted men he gives it to?

How does it happen that the name of Mrs. Richman, whose total charitable gifts come to a dollar and a quarter, is on so many tongues, and Mrs. Poorwoman, who is daily doing some charitable act and is never heard of?

How does it happen that we see such a set of fools, snobs and money-worshippers anyhow?—Moberly Monitor.

Sullivan Honored.

EL PASO, TEX., Feb. 12.—With all the mock heroes generally brought into play on an occasion of this kind, El Paso's brass bands, carriages, tin horns and what not turned out this morning to meet John Lawrence Sullivan.

Just across the river, where such fustian customs obtain on the arrival of distinguished personages, the Mexicans acknowledged, after the show, that they had been out once and would do better next time that Juarez is honored by a visit from President Diaz.

The band headed Sullivan and his party through the principal thoroughfares and then dropped him into his hotel midst the din of a brass fanfare the like of which El Paso has never experienced before.

With Sullivan was Paddy Ryan and Parson Davies. On the same train came Al Smith, the noted New York sporting man, and stakeholder in all of the summer games: Jimmy Wakely, Sullivan's ex-backer, and Jim Kennedy, manager of the Mass-peth Club, L. I.

Fitz and Julian were at the train to meet Smith and Wakely, and took them to carnival headquarters.

The betting began in earnest this morning, and money can be had on each of the favorites at the following prices:

Fitzsimmons, 10 to 7.
Wakely, 3 to 1.
Dixie, 10 to 6.
Everhart, 9 to 10.
Barry, 10 to 8.

They Like Him.

If any one could have seen Senator Hill in the marble room of the capitol the other day, surrounded by a bevy of woman righters, there would have been no doubt as to his popularity with the ladies. They chattered around him, asking all sorts of questions and to the prospects for recognition in a statue of their right to vote. Many of them knew him personally, they were the New York contingent of the convention now in session, and they had trod the corridors of the capitol at Albany on the same suffrage mission.

"Oh, I get along with them all right," laughed the senator, as some one spoke to him about his visitors after they had departed. "You know I appointed the first woman notary in the state of New York. You didn't? Well, you see, you have learned something of my good work for the advancement of the women."

Ballard's Snow Liniment.

Is equally as effective for animals as for the human flesh. As a Liniment it has no equal in the world. Every bottle guaranteed. It never fails to cure Neuralgia. Sold by Wilson Drug store.